

Have you ever thought ?

Hilmi Saber – Feb 6<sup>th</sup>, 2024

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Before I take you to my point

Did you ever see kids on their way to school ?

I am not talking about those who are in your city !

I meant : those who are on the Most Dangerous Routes

I did; it made me sad !

A little money of the nuclear bomb budget,

Will make the change !. Few dollars will lay down the way

It will build a bridge for those miserable kids

Enter the mother heart,

Replace the father chest with your chest,

Install his heart in your heart. Be that kid.

What you felt ?

You are not waiting relaxedly  
Your child is hanging on a river  
If he/she falls, he will not return  
He will be lost in the river

Did you begin to understand me ?

Let me illustrate my idea with photos,  
I will continue after that









Did you see what beyond these photos ?

Now you are there: you are hanging on a river,

Put your hand on your heart ?

What does your hand hear ?

Did you touch their feelings ?!

Did you cover your eyes as the little girl covers;

Did you smell their fear ?

They are in real terror !.

Are you aware of that !

Even the Acrophobia is afraid of Acrophobia at that height on the angry river !

Did you begin to understand me ?

After we built the bridge,

Your F16 destroyed it.

Next Morning the B52 completed what was left !

Do you think ?. We raised our children to be target for your bombs

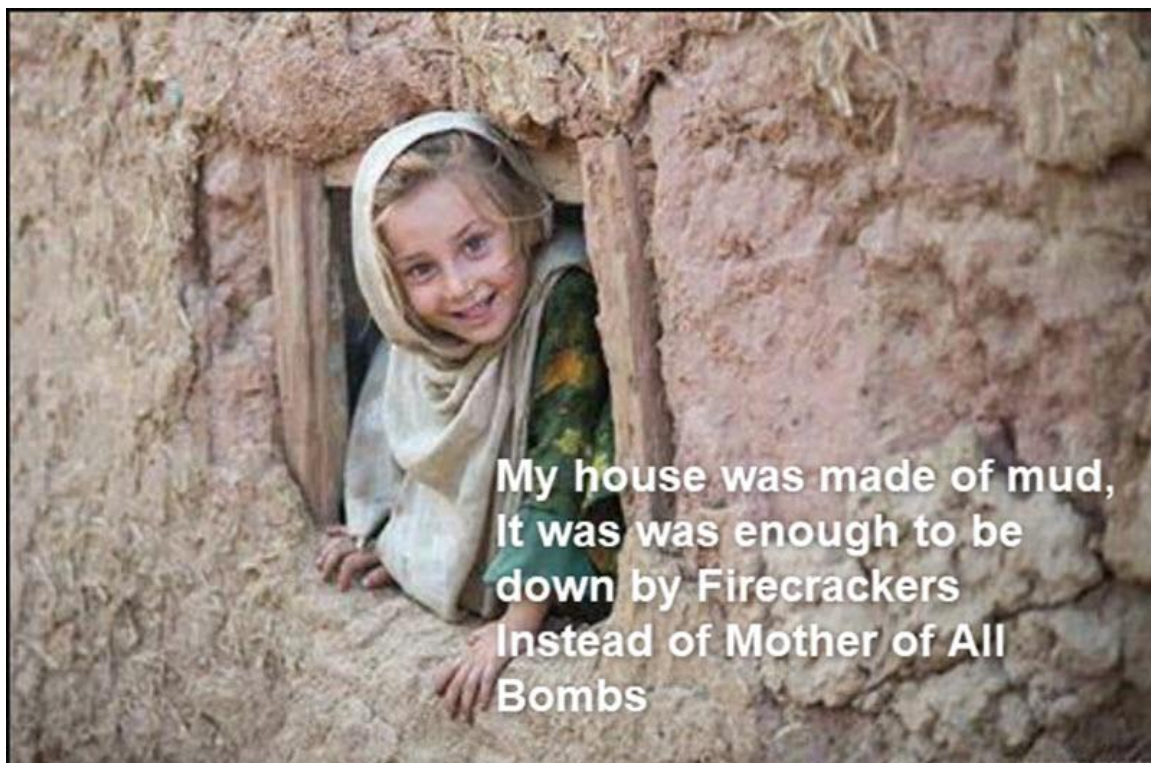
It is killing me; when my kids became your computer game

You killed them with your joystick

Innocence is killed by the politics







I raised my child to build his home, to build his country  
To help the ill, to treat the sick  
To save who is in risk  
Why have you been taught to destroy them ?!  
How then, the weapon business will grow ?!  
It grows on our ruins ?!

Did you begin to understand me ?

In school terrifying road,  
My little smart boy, and my little sweet girl  
Poisons are on their route  
Snakes  
Killing Hidden Spiders  
Predatory Animals  
Shaky Cable Wires; waving with winds !  
Mud, Rain, Wind, River, Slippery Mountain, Thirsty Desert and Snow  
These are their companions on the road  
This is not for once !  
It is every day, in going and return  
For the whole year. Years after years !  
What a waiting morning or a day !

Did you begin to understand me ?

Did you feel the mother's heart ?  
Did you touch the father's chest ?  
Put your hand in his thoughts,

Your hand will be hot.

Imagine, if the kid in his return delays ?!

What about when the father was sick !

Who will carry my child to another hill ?

A few dollars will cut all this pain

You cut my kids instead !

Your nuclear bomb will kill 300,000

Let it kill 290,000

For those, the 10,000 who are missed or left

We will build a bridge for their kids

Did you begin to understand me ?

We build more nuclear bombs

What exists is more than enough !

We destroy bridges which are not enough ?!

We treat the sickness.

On the other side, we kill the healthy ?!.

Is not strange !

The big delusion we are in:

The Power. The Strongest.

We lead the world

This is how the leaders think !

The same as the Mafia thinks



It hurts,  
When you destroy what was built !  
We want our kids to grow,  
To see them bigger  
We want to see their kids too  
Why are these dreams only for you !

If the cost of the bridge is expensive  
We do not want to cost you;  
Build the two rooms of our school, and fix our roads

My school is my home,  
My future sight  
Someday, when I become a doctor  
I will treat your kids  
Please, fix my dreams road

I am not a toy for your joystick,  
I am a kid on a terrifying bridge.



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end